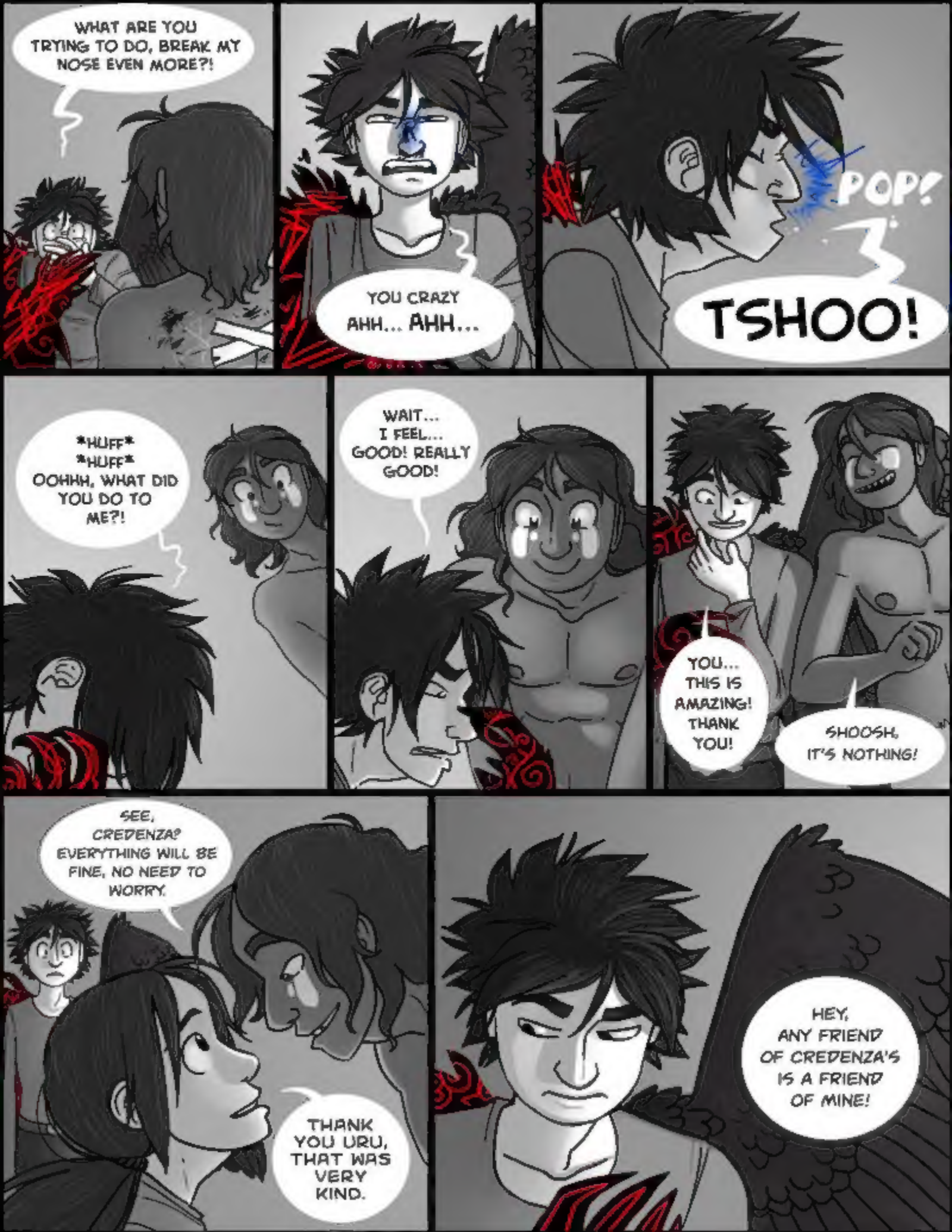
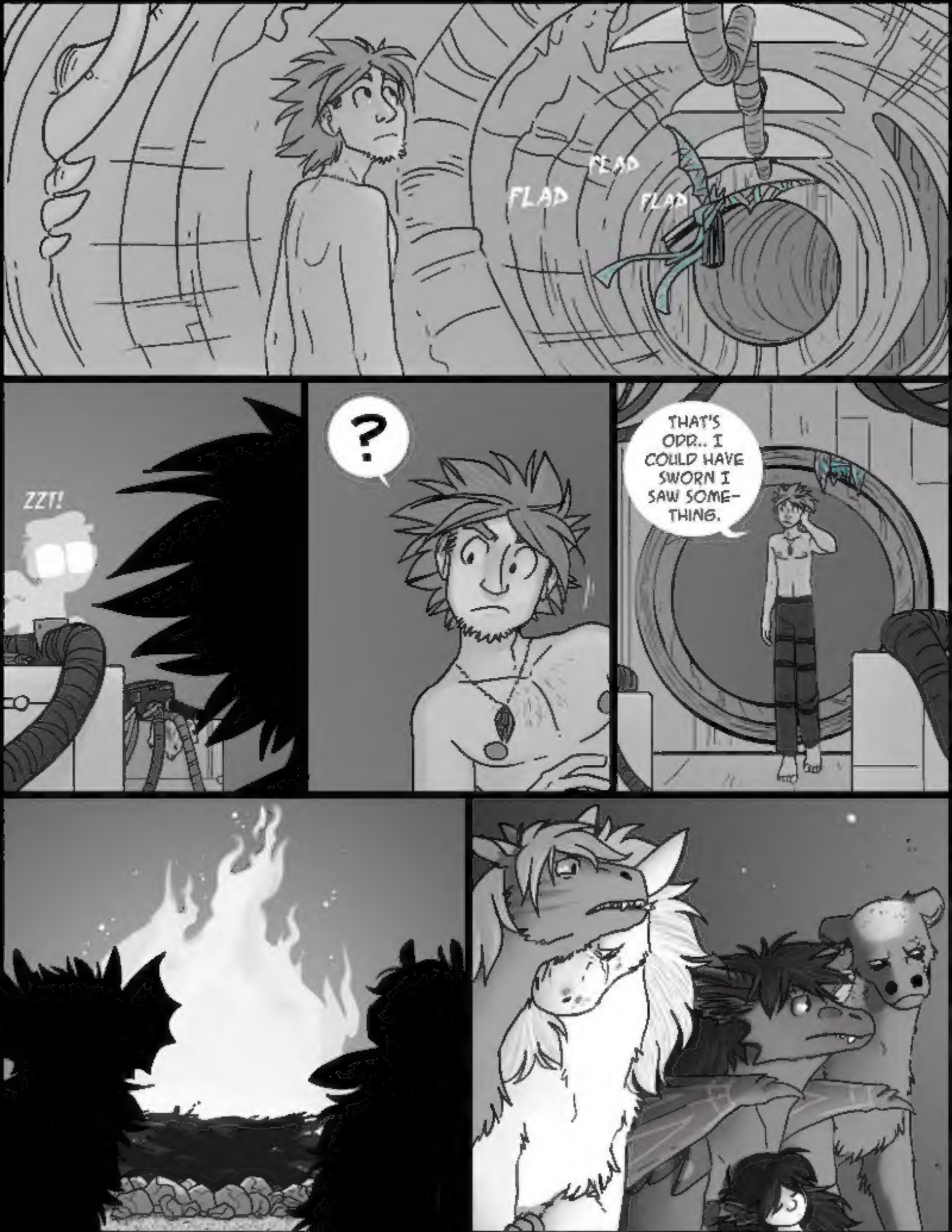
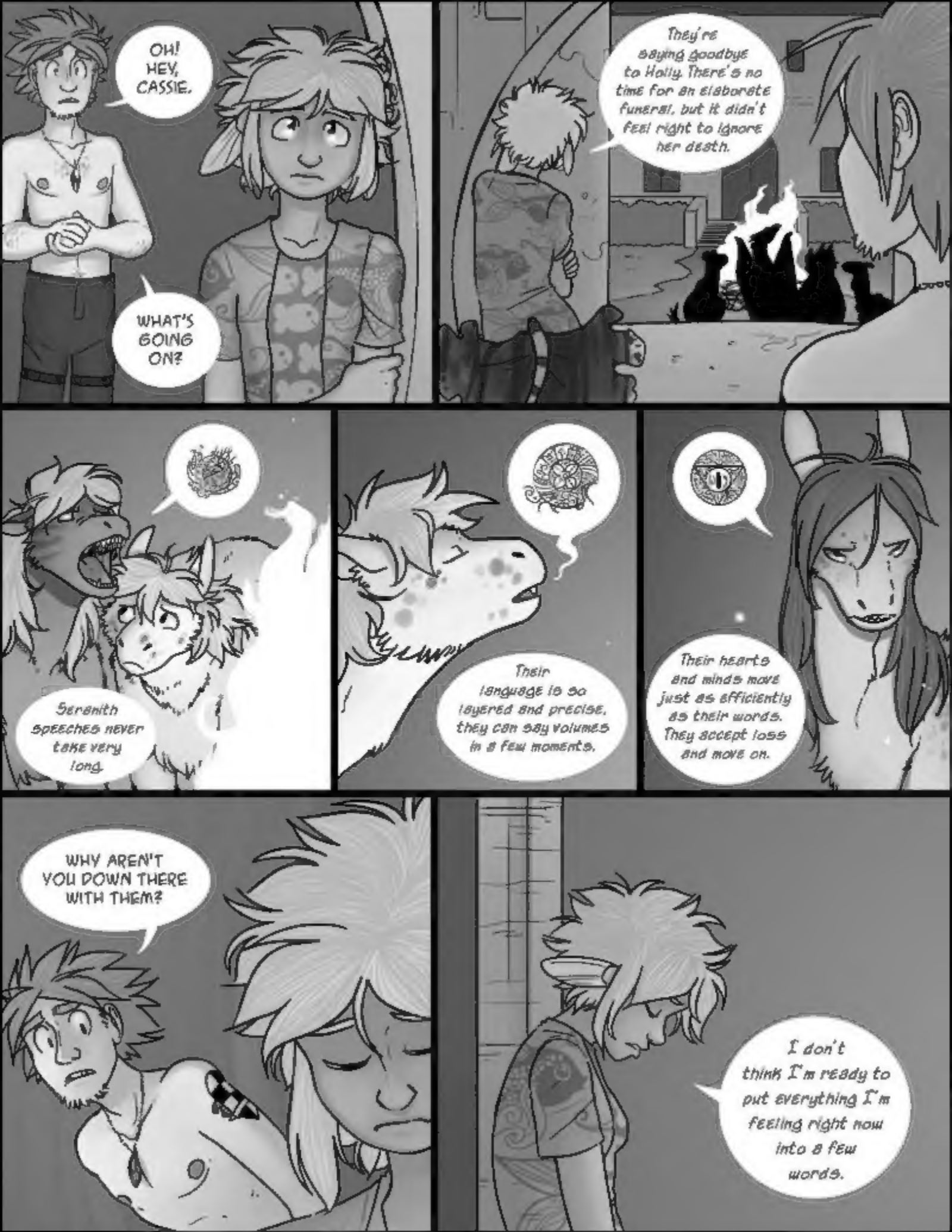

WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO, BREAK MY NOSE EVEN MORE?!
YOU CRAZY AHH... AHH...
POP!
TSHOO!
HUFF *HUFF* OOHHH, WHAT DID YOU DO TO ME?!
WAIT... I FEEL... GOOD! REALLY GOOD!
YOU... THIS IS AMAZING! THANK YOU!
SHOOSH, IT'S NOTHING!
SEE, CREDENZA? EVERYTHING WILL BE FINE, NO NEED TO WORRY.
THANK YOU URU, THAT WAS VERY KIND.
HEY, ANY FRIEND OF CREDENZA'S IS A FRIEND OF MINE!

?
KOR, WHAT ARE YOU-?
Shh! I don't want Charlie, I mean Uru, to see me!
I'm afraid he'll remember me from when he was a Jabberwocky and be mad!
MAD ABOUT WHAT?
Ohh, maybe about feeding him on cold raw meat and scraps. Maybe about keeping him in a pen, sleeping on hay.
Maybe about that time I smacked him with a newspaper. Or all the years where I never realized he was really a human!
OR THAT TIME YOU MADE ME WEAR A SILLY HAT AND TOOK PICTURES.

IS THERE A PROBLEM, LITTLE BUDDY?
Not exactly.
It's just so strange to see you wandering around in HIS fur like...
...like Charlie's still here.
GRAB!
IS THAT ALL YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT?! I AM CHARLIE! CHARLIE WAS ME! I CAN'T STOP BEING ME!
WHAT? JUST BECAUSE I DON'T HAWK UP HAIRBALLS I'M NOT YOUR FRIEND ANYMORE?
Hahaha! Ow! Okay, okay! You're Charlie! It's you! It's you!
THUMP!
WHAT'LL IT TAKE TO MAKE YOU BELIEVE ME, SWALLOWING A LIVE SQUID WHOLE? BECAUSE I'M PREPARED TO DO THAT.
It's okay, Uru. I believe you. Other than having the ability to sass me in my own language, you haven't changed much.

See Alice, we're safe now! We've got a basement... fortress... lab to hide in!
As soon as we get a chance, we'll get your soul back! Heh, I bet wherever you are you're giving 'em hell, right honey?
How is Alice doing?
I think she needs a shawl, it's cold down here.
HERE, YOU CAN USE THIS. I'M GOING TO GO SEE IF THERE'S ANY FOOD AROUND HERE.
Here we go love, this will keep you warm.


FLAP
FLAP
FLAP
ZZT!
?
THAT'S ODD.. I COULD HAVE SWORN I SAW SOMETHING.


OH! HEY, CASSIE.
WHAT'S GOING ON?
They're saying goodbye to Holly. There's no time for an elaborate funeral, but it didn't feel right to ignore her death.
Seranith speeches never take very long.
Their language is so layered and precise, they can say volumes in a few moments.
Their hearts and minds move just as efficiently as their words. They accept loss and move on.
WHY AREN'T YOU DOWN THERE WITH THEM?
I don't think I'm ready to put everything I'm feeling right now into a few words.

KYII!!!!!!
KAW!
KAW!
SNRF?
SKREE!
ANTHONY?
BAD BIRDS. WE GO BACK INSIDE. NOW.

MASTER, IF WE'RE IN DANGER, IS THIS REALLY THE BEST PLACE TO HIDE?
THIS LAB IS OLD TECHNOLOGY. DEAD TECHNOLOGY!
NOTHING IN HERE ACTUALLY WORKS!
ANY INTRUDER COULD JUST WALK IN!
DON'T WORRY, BENJAMIN WILL HANDLE THAT.
Sir, we've been living here for years and we've never even been able to close the front door!
SLAM!
So anyway... you look like a man in need of a shirt.
YES, PLEASE.

SIGH
Great.
No victory.
No Lucinda.
No Captain.
No luck.
hpppt
CRASH
RUSTLE
CHEEP!
CHEEP!
?
RUSTLE
Lucinda?
Peep
Peep
Cheep?

Well Hel-LO, little dove!
Who left you out here all by your self?
Aww, don't be shy. I don't bite!
In fact, I can be very nice...
...if you're nice to me.
Kee-hee!
Hssss
Chrp!